Ekstein on How Germany Treats Her Writers.

VOGELWEIDE'S BIRTHPLACE.

A Specimen Number of the "Deutsche

BRITISH CELEBRITIES

Anecdotes on Kings and Queens of England.

FRANKFORT, Oct. 21, 1874. It is rarely that we find a German writer speaking openly about the low state of literary appre-ciation in Germany. A well known feulietonist and poet, Ernst Eckstein who spent many years away from his fatherland, in Italy, in Spain and in ago to find all the grand ideas he had of German literary appreciation, which had grown in his selfexile, to be terrible illusions. He returned home with the idea that all German authors became quickly rich; that the demand for new publications was so creat that the public had fairly to fight about the booksellers' stores for the possession of a new favorite. Where he got these fancies from I cannot say; probably from the same sources where most of us gather our first ideas about German life, and virtue, and honesty! Says Eck stein:-"I began my literary career abroad. Whenever I saw the name Gustave Freytag I imagined the celebrated author as the possessor of a wonderful palace, in the lobbies of which 200 German ou dishers trod on each others' heels in their desire to get the right to publish the author's last romance. * * * I had an especially brilliant idea about the German middle classes. I fancied that the German merchant, after spending about eight hours a day in his business, was accustomed, on reaching home, to read all the newest publications, and that his library was to him even a greater object of his pride than his prosperous business. And so forth.

THE LAND OF INTELLECTUAL CULTURE. Poor Eckstein! He found himself terribly mis-taken. He visited Lelpsic and made the acquaintance of a dashing, rich gentleman who plays a great rôle in Leipsic society. Said gentieman spends no end of money in horses and in "sport," but when he wished, a few days ago, to purchase a volume of the "Blustrated Gazette" did not blush to take a dirty second-hand copy at antiquarian prices. Eckstein likewise made the acquaintance of a very intellectual Baroness P., who invited him to dinner. In the course of the conversation the Baroness expressed unlimited admiration of the author's works, and at the same time obtain his latest work, notwithstanding that she had sent her servant to nearly all the circulating libraries in the city, but had been unable to procure it. Laughingly the author asked and purchased it outright? Over the face of the baroness sped a glow of surprise. "That is true! What a pity it is I did not think of that before. I should have saved myself much trouble and an-So it is. In Germany a publisher thinks he is doing well if he can dispose of AN EDITION IN THREE YEARS.

making the newest productions in the realm of ironically of course, to transform the literary interests into a toilet question; then the German author, he thinks, will grow rich, like other people. Leaving ridicule, however, Eckstein is serious about the mat-"The most disgusting about the still consideres himself to be the privileged guardian of the heavenly fire. With an unfrozenness which is too name to be called brutal he continues to proclaim aloud Germany is the only true home of intellectual life, and to gaze with proud disdain upon the beeriess and sauerkrantless har. barians. A literary interest existed at the commencement of the present century, but since then it has rapidly declined. Though the French may be in a condition of political dissolution we Germans have no cause to show any aristocratic syming uninter uptedly on in our social circles. In certain classes, indeed, it is considered old fashloned to speak or literary matters at all-the theatre alone excites interest. The circle of those appreclative of literature is very small; the members are in the minority, and minorities do not contribute much to the characterization of a nation. CHARACTER OF GERMAN PUBLICATIONS.

Eckstein tells a great truth in the above words. Germany is by no means the land of literature as it is generally praised and thought to be by persons who have never fived here. A few scholars, professors and such like are, it is true, very productive authors, and these have secured Ger-many's literary (ame; but few of them can boast of having had great pecuniary successes with their works. Over 4,000 new books in all departments are published annually in Germany. The number exceeds the publications both of England and of America. But a vast number of these are mere pamphlets; and I am inclined to the view that if the number of printed pages were counted and comparison made with England and America the German production would be seen first in its proper dimensions. As German book buyers are few and far between. One reason is spoken of by Eckstein; another is the dearness of German books, a result of small sales; another the sup-shod condition in which sheets loosely stitched, the leaves uncut. After purchasing your book you must have it bound before you can use it with any degree of comfort.
True, bound books are becoming more and more
frequent; but in the matter of book publishing
Germany still lags half a century behind England
and America.
WALTHER FON DER VOGELWEIDE.

and America.

WALTHER VON DER VOGELWEIDE.

A very interesting ceremony took place in the Tyrol on the 3d inst. Some German savans have at last found out the birthplace of Walther von der Vogelweide (born 1:65-1:170), one of the noblest of the German Middle place of Walther von der Vogelweide (born 1:65-1:170), one of the noblest of the German Middle place of Walther von der Vogelweide was appointed to place on the very house of his birth a marble tablet commemorative of that event. It seven cities of antiquity contested for the honor of producing Homer, no less than nine lands or districts claimed at one time the honor of having given birth to Walther von der Vogelweide—namely, Suadia, Switzerland, the Rhineland, Bavaria, Meissen, Bohemia, Austria, Franconia and Tyrol. As late as a year ago Professor Lexer, in a lecture delivered at Wurzburg, said that the place of Walther's birth was still unknown, although Pleiffer, who had first of all considered Wurzburg to be the birth as well as the burnal place of the singer, pointed out ten years ago that he left sure that the birthplace must be sought for in the Tyrol. He claimed Tyrol not from any documentary evidence, but from the impressions produced upon him by Walther's own Songs, and, taking into consideration the high position waith Tyrol occupied 600 years ago in Herman culture and history, Pieiffer said, "Walther must have spent his childhood in some forest solitude interrupted only by the song of birds, and there, in intercurse with the feathered creation, whether in the parental house or in the surrounding woods, the love of song may have first been awakened in his childish heart."

The Birthplace Fouxh.

The Birthplace Fouxh.

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THE BIRTHPLACE FOUND.

The Tyrol of to-day is not the Tyrol of 600 years ago. In the Middle Ages Tyrol was in a remarkably favorable situation; it was directly on the way from Germany to Italy, and the Crusanes, the niniterrupted campaigns of the German emperors to Italy, the con inual intercurse of the Germans with the south, exercised on the feudal lords living on either side of the Brenner the greatest induced, and "the Elsack, with the three important points, Brixen, seben and Trient, became the veins of a rice, pulsating life." Feudal life, with itale mande and its poetry, prospered, as the rains offits rescondecorated castles tell us to this day. The lendal lords offered a generous welcome to the wandering singers of love, who frequently remained to years at the castles of their hosts. It is strange that no records should have been found in Waither's own poems or in the songs

of his contemporaries respecting the place of his birth. His sellow singers always admitted him to be their leader, as does Gottiried of Strassburg, in his wonderful poem of "Fristan." To his successors he became a midel, and, later, a legend; for his memory existed as long as did the minnesingers, until they gave way to the more trosale master singers. They all admitted, however, that Walther was of noble birth; they gave him the predicate of "Herr," a designation equal to "sir" or "keight," while the minnesingers of lower describt were simply styled "meistern" or "masters." This inct led Pfeinfer to the conclusion that Walther was of Noble bescent.

Walther was of Noble bescent.

This inct led Pfeinfer to the conclusion that was called the Dienstadel, or servil airy nobility. The possession of his lamily, thought. Pfeinfer, from which he received his surname, must have been a very modest one, as he assumes, from the name Vogelweide (Aviarium). There was a village, or larger place, with this name known, though districts, such as Vogelhof and Vogelgarten, were known. Pfeiner came to the idea that it must be a simple farm, and tous this farm must have existed in the lyrol, he believed, from a study of the songs of Walther von Metze and Rubin and Leutod von Seven, three Tyrol minnesingers from the Elsack district, who must have had considerable intercourse with the singer of the "Vogelweide." Pfeiner was fortugate enough to find in the Vienna Imperial Library an old manuscript referring to a "Vogelweide" between Mixtewaide and Schellenberg, and an Agustine monk, Mairhoer, of Brixen, hearing of the discovery began to make researches on the southern declivity of the Brenner. In the communal of Telles, an hour's distance westward of Sterzing, he found a lorest divided into two parts, the one called the Vorder Vogelweide, the other the Hinter Vogelweide; but neither farm nor hut could be found. Pfeifer, not at all discoveraged, still asserted that Vogelweide's home must be nearer Seven (a day's journey from Telles).

Layever Nact, and the neighborhood corresponding to many poetic descriptions lett by Walther of als youth, the savans of the Tyrol came to the conclusion that they were

At Last on the Proper Track.

One of these farms, the liner-Vogelweide-Hof, was found to have been earner attached to a leudal possession. It is one of the oidest estates of the vicinity, and up to the year 148 Ausser Ried had to pay two parts of the tithes to the inner-Vogelweide-Hof. The Inner-Vogelweide-Hof is romantically situated. Below it, on the western declivity, flows the Fisack, which here, enlarged by the rapid Groedner Bach, flows to the south, whose murmuring recalls one of Walther's lines of his youth—"Lot hirt ein Wasser tossen?"—while Seven, where Leutold sang, lies only a few miles distant, in the same valley.

The Tyrol savans became unanimous that they had found Waither's birtuplace in this Inner-Vogelweide-Hof, and the German scholars seem to have acquiesced in the discovery. So it was arranged that on the 3d of October a marble tablet recording Walther's birth should be placed on the old house in the Layener Nied, and a lew days ago the interesting ceremony connected with its inauguration took place. Early on the morning of the 3d the guests assembled at the railroad depot of Waldbruck; thence they proceeded over the new Groedner road to the inner-Vogelweide-Hof, where they assembled near the house. The Brixen Liedertaxel and the Botzen singers joined in renewing one of Vogelweider's poems, entitled "Germania's Praise," set to music by Herbeck. Then followed an address of welcome by Professor Zingerle, of Innsbruck, and after more singing the lestal speech was delivered by Professor Schrott, of Munich, which was mainly a characteristic of the min ne singers' poem. Then a caorus from Walther's "way Joys," composed by Herbeck, was sunz, followed by masic and song and a banquet at Klausen and an excursion to the Monastery of Seven (Seeben or Seeben). It was an interesting ceremony, apparently. The marble table contains the sim

WALTHER OF THE VOGELWEIDE.
"Her Waither von der Vogelweide.
Swer des vergaeze, der taet mir leide."
H. v. TRUNBURG.

"Her Wather von der Vogelweide."

Swer des vergaeze, der taet mir leide."

H. v. TRUNBURG.

The long expected German Revue des Deux Mondes, the Deutsche Rund-chau, edited by Julius Rodenberg, has made its appearance. It resembies in iorm and contents its French model and is printed in good readable type, which is so tarely the case with German Duolications. The first number has several interesting contributions. It is opened with a novelette by Berthold Auerbach. "On Guard," and a very attractive, warm toned and genial story it is of Prussian social military lite. Gabriele, the beautiful daughter of General von Kronwachter, the commandant of the fortress, loves Lieutenant Hauenstein, who, through his good heartsedness, is placed before a military court martial. His company has duty at the fortress in which a number of political prisoners are confined. An aged political offender has received information that his wife is dying. He secures the ear and sympathy of von Hauenstein, who grants him permission to leave his channs in order to visit his dying when the neighboring city, on his solemn promise to return before the guard should be release in the morning. The pris ner finds his wife asleep; he dares not wake her, but waits patiently hoar after hour seated on the bedside, until at list she opens her eyes, recognizes her nu-band and dies in his arms.

In the meantime, however, Hauenstein is PLACED UNDER ARREST and to all appearances must be sentenced, according to the rigorous military law, to death. Gabriele saves him. She is to become one of the queen's ladies in waiting. The monarch is pleased with her photograph and requests to read one of her letters written to her aunt, in order to see the "inner photograph and requests to read one of her letters written to her aunt, in order to see the "inner photograph and requests to read one of the receives with the photograph and requests to read one of the return with the second of the second of the story of the aged prisoner, his dying whe and Hauenstein's disgrace,

the Greeks of antiquity known the daughter of the soldier." he says, "they would certainly have created a type therefrom, for there is a peculiarity about the soldiers' daughters - hich is not easily defined. This peculiarity does not consist only in military carriage and easy novements, but there is a certain sureness in expression and conduct, a form of firmness which has again something of comradeship and 'belongingness,' all or which appears new and strange to the civilian." These peculiarities evidently arise, Auerbach goes on to say, from the social security and positiveness which they can assert in society, just like that which in Prussia the military assert among other ranks of society.

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS.

they can assert in society, just like that which in Prussia the military assert among other ranks of society.

The other contributions in the first number are a poem by Anastasius Grun, an essay on "the first privision or roland," by Professor von Sybei; "The March to Sedan," by Du Vernois; "Botanical Problems," by Professor Conn, of Breslau; a novelette, "Waldwinkel," by Theodore Storm, and an exceedingly interesting correspondence between Kaulback and one of his most intimate friends. Chief Post Councillor Scaulier, of Berlin. The "Literary Review" is by Kreyssig, the Berlin (theatre) chronicle by Garl Frenzel, the Vienna (musical) chronicle by Hausick. Louis Enlert, one of the latest converts to Wagnerianism, writes a deeply appreciative article on the recent "Tristan and Isolde" performances in Weimar. He compares the power which Wagner exerts over the sonis of men to the Runic magic of an ancient legend, which, half terrifying, half entiring, still encants us with its mysierious wonders.

The Kanlbach letters to Schulier give us deep insight into the life of the occased artist. We are somewhat surprised, however, to find him writing occasionally in easy flowing verse with happy rhymes and still nappier words—verses which the editor thinks would do honor to an ancient Greek. Of his Shakespeare pictures he wrote in 1853:—"Since Christinas I have been over head and ears in Shakespeare pictures he wrote in 1853:—"Since Christinas I have been over head and ears in Shakespeare, and swim in an ocean of joy; earlier I never believed that I could appreciate him; I was terrified be ore the giant and did not believe myself capacie of following him. In spi e of my enthusiasm I do not know even now whether my pictures are successiul or not; but I work on in the hope of hiving luto the spirit of the work." Kaulbach's laski letter to his friend is dated 1864. The whole correspondence will be exceedingly useful for the biographer of the great painter. Professor Sybel's article on the first number of the new review. "The M

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Anecdotes of British Kings, Queens and Celebrities-The Greville Memoirs, a Journal of the Reigns of King George the Fourth and King William the Fourth. LONDON, Oct. 23, 1874.

Mr. Henry Reeve, the editor of the Edinburgh Review, has just given to the world in three volumes a book called "The Greville Memoirs," of which everybody is talking, and which contain more piquant anecdotes of royal and distinguished personages living at the commencement of this century than have ever before been published. Mr. Greville, whose diary is here reproduced, was held the position of Clerk of the Council in Ordinary, and being besides in excellent society had opportunities of seeing and hearing all that passed. His diary commences in 1818, and

is continued to the year of his death, may make a very decent king; but he exhibits 1865; but the three volumes now pub extend beyond 1830. Mr. Reeve professes some little reticence in regard to the publication of comments on our own times; but from the tone of his preface one may infer that it will not be long we ought to be grateful to him for those already issued. It is not proposed to review them, but simply to pick out some of the most striking and amusing passages :-

and amusing passages:—

GEORGE THE FOURTH.

His Majesty keeps everybody at a great distance from him, and all about him are arraid of him, though he taiks to his pages with more openness and familiarity than anybody. Radiord (who is dying) is not in such favor as ne was, inough he is always there. Of O'Reilly, the surgeon, who sees the King every day and carries him all the gossiphe can pick up, Bachelor speaks with very little ceremony. The King told them the other day that "O'Reilly was the damnedest liar in the world," and it seems he is often in the habit of discussing people in this way to his valets de chambre.

Of Sir William Knighton who kent the King's

purse and managed his affairs, we are told:—

His (the King's) language about Knighton is sometimes of the most unmeasured violence—wishes he was dead, and one day, when the door was open so that the page could hear, he said, 'I wish to God somebody would assassinate Knighton.' In this way he always speaks of him and uses him. His greatest delight is to make those who have business to transact with him or to lay papers before him, wait in his anteroom while he is lounging with Mount Charles or any-body, talking of hoises or any trivial matter; and when he is lold, 'Sir, there is Watson waiting,' &c., he replies, 'Damm watson; let him wait.' hie does it on purpose and likes it. This account corresponds with all i have before heard, and confirms the opinion i have long had that a more contemptable, cowardly, selfish, unfeeling dog does not exist than this King on whom such flattery is constantly lavished. He has a sort of capricious good nature, arising, however, out of no good principle or good eeinal, but which is of use to him, as it cancels in a moment and at small cost a long score of mi-conduct. Princes have only to behave with common decency and prudence and they are sure to be popular, for there is a great and general disposition to pay court to them. I do not know anybody who is prool against their seductions when they think fit to use them in the snape of civility and condescension. The great consolation in all this is the proof that, so ar from deriving happiness rom their grandeur, they are the most miserance of all mankind.

The Duke AND DUCHESS OF YORK. Of Sir William Knighton, who kept the King's purse and managed his affairs, we are told :-

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK. The Duke of York was brother of King George Mr. Greville went to stay with him at Oatlands House, and thus writes of it :-

There are almost always the same people, sometimes more, sometimes less. We dine at eight, and sit at table till eleven. In about a quarter of an hour after we leave the dining room, the Duke sits down to play at whist, and never stars from the table as long as anybody will play with him. When anybody gives a hint of being tired he will leave off; but if he sees any sgns of weathers in others be will never stop himself.

with him. When anyboly gives a hint of being tired he will leave off; but if he sees any signs of weariness in others he will never stop himself. The Duchess generally plays also at mail-crown whist. The Duchess seldom goes to bed, or if so she does only for an hour or two. She sleeps dressed upon a couch, sometimes in one room, sometimes in another. She frequently warks out very late at night, or rather early in the morning, and she always sleeps with open windows.

AN APROPOS STORY.

A certain bishop in the House of Lords rose to speak, and announced that he should divide what he had to say into twelve parts, when the Duke of W. arton interrupted him and begind the might be indulged in a few minutes, as he had a story to tell which he could only introduce at that morrent. "A drunken lellow was passing by St. Paul's at night and neard the clock showly chiming twelve. He connied the strokes and when it had finished looked toward the clock slowly chiming twelve. He connied the strokes and when it had finished looked toward the clock and said, "Damn you, why couldn't you give us that all at once?" There was an end of the bishop's story.

FOPTLARITY OF GEORGE IV.

The King went to the play ast night for the first time, the Dukes of York and Clarence and a great suite with nim. He was received with immense acclamation, the whole pit standing up, hurrahing and waving their hats. Lord Hertford dropped one of the candles as he was lighting the King in and made a great confusion in the box. A lew people called, "The Queen!" but very iew. A man in the gallery called out, "Where's your wife, Georgie?"

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND GEORGE IV. THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND GEORGE IV.
When the Duke was at Brighton in the winter he and the King iad a dispute about the army. It began by the King's saying that the Russians or the Prussians, I forget which, were the best minantry in the world. The Duke said, "Except Your Majesty's." The King then said the English cavairy were the best, which the Duke denied. Then that an inferior number of French regiments would always near a superior number of English, and, in short, that they were not naif so effective. The King was very angry, the dispute waxed warm and enced by His Majesty rising from the table and saying, "Well, it is not for me to dispute on such a subject with Your Grace."

on such a subject with your Grace."

I was lodged in the Pavision and dined with
the King. The gaudy splendor of the piace
amused me for a little and then bored me. The
dinner was cold and the evening dull beyond all
dulness. They say the King is anxious that form
and ceremony should be banished, and if so it
only proves now impossible it is that form and
ceremony should not always inhabit a paiace.
The roops are not improssible for secrety and ceremony should not always inhabit a palace. The rooms are not furnished for society, and, in fact, society cannot flourish without ease, and who can seel at ea e who is under the eternal constraint which et quette and respect impose. The King was in good looks and good spirits, and after dimer cut his jokes with all the coarse merriment which is characteristic. Lord Wellesley did not seem to like it, but of course he bowed and smised like the rest. I was curious to see the Pavilion and the life they lead there, and I now only hope I may never go there again, for the novelity is passed and I should be exposed to the whole weight of the bore of it with ut the stimulus of curiosity.

The Duke said he had been struck down by a musket shot while reconnoirring the enemy as they were retreating in the Pyrenees. The people round him thought he was killed, but he got up directly. He is of opinion that Massen was the best French general to whom he was ever opposed.

ROYAL MUNIFICENCE.

McGregor told me the other day that not one of the paysiciaus and the surgeous who attended the Duke of York through his long and painful lines had ever received the smales; remuneration, although their names and services had been laid before the King. He told me in addition that during sixteen years that he attended the Duke

tion, although their names and services had been laid before the King. He told me in addition that during sixteen years that he attended the Dike and his whole family he never received anything by way of lee or any payment whatever.

George IV. On Himself.

One day he was taiking of the late King, and asseted that George III. had said to himself:

"Ji all the men I have ever known, you are the one on whom I have the greatest dependence, and you are the most perfect gentleman." Another day he said that he recollected oid Lord Chesterfield, who once said to him:—"SIr, you are the fourth Prince of Wales I have known, and I must give your Royal Highness one piece of advice, stick to your lather! As long as you adhere to your father! As long as you adhere to your father you will oe a great and happy man; but if you separate yourself from him you will be nothing and an unhappy one. And, by God," added the King, "I never forgot that advice, and acted upon it all my hite." "We al.," said the Duke, "looked at each other with astonishment."

MISS FANNY KEMBLE BUTLER.

I saw Miss Fanny Kemble for the first time on Friday and was disappointed. She is short, ill made, with large hands and leet and expressive countenance, though not handsome; fine eyes, teeth and halr; not devoid of grace, and with great energy and spirit; her voice good, though she has a little of the drawl of her lamily.

Moore sang lin the eyening and was very agree-

great energy and spirit; her voice good, though she has a little of the drawt of her lamily.

TOMMY MOORE.

Moore sang in the evening and was very agreeable the whole day. He said that Byron thought that Crabbe and Coleriage had the most genins and feeling of any living poet. How dangerous it is to be a story teller, however agreeable the meaning or amusing the budget, for Moore to-day told a story which he told here last week. However, they all laughed just the same, except me, and I moralized upon it thus.

Washington irving.

He is lively and unassuming, rather vulgar, very good humored. He wan a springtilness and more reduced manners. He was in Spain four years, at Madrid, Seville and Granada. When he returned to France he was utterly uninformed of what was passing in Europe while he was in Spain, and he says he now constantly hears events alinded to of which he knows notainly.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

Detained at Calais till seven; however, I had a long conversation with Brummel about his counsellorship, and was moved by his account of his own distress to write to the Dake of Wellington and ask him what he could do for him. I lound him in his oid lodging, dressing. Some pretty pieces of oid furniture is the room, an entire toilet of silver, and a large green macaw perched on the back of a tatlered silk chair with laded gliding, tuil of gayety, impudence and misery.

Wordsworth may be boreering on sixty; hard featured, orown, wrinkled, with progninent teeth and a lew scattered gray hairs, but nevertheless not a disagreeable countenance; and very chegrul, merry, counted a darker of his writing. He neld forta on poetry, painting, politics and metaphysics with a good deal of enoquence; he is more conversable and with a greater flow of animal spirits than southey. He mentioned toat he never wrote down in bed, and wrote down alter; that Southey composes at his desk.

The King's good nature, simplicity and affability to all about him are entractivery artifiers.

poses at his desk.

King william iv.

The King's good nature, simplicity and affability to all about him are certainly very striking, and in his elevation he does not orget any of his old friends and companions. He was in no hurry to take upon himself the dignity of King, nor to throw off the haoits and manners of a country gentleman. He says he does not want luxury and magnificence, has slept in a cot and has dismissed the King's cook. Altogether he seems a kind hearted, well meaning, not stupid, buriesque, bustling old fellow: and if he does not go mad

may make a very decent king; but he exhibits oddities.

QUEEN ADELAIDE.

The Queen came to Lany Bathurat's to see the review, and held a sort of drawing room, when the Ministers' wives were presented to her. She is very ugly, with a horrid complexion, out has good manners and did all this, which see hated, very well. She said the part as if she were acting and wanted the green curtain to drop.

ROYAL AMUSEMENTS.

The King (William IV.) Continues very active, has immense dinners every day and the same people two or three days running. He has dismissed the late King's band and emoloys the band of the Guards every night, who are ready to die of it, for they get no pay and are prevented earning money cisewhere. The other night the King had a party, and at eleven o'clock he dismissed them thus:—'Now, ladies and gentlemen, I wish you good night; i will not detain you any longer from your amusement, and shall got omy own, which is to go to bed; so come along my Queen." Yesterday morning, or the evening before, he announced to the Duke of Wellington that he should dine with him. Accordingly the Duke was obliged in the middle of his preparations to get a dinner ready for him. In the morning he took the King of Wurtemburg to Windsor, and just at the hour when the Duke expected him to dinner he was driving through hyde Park back from Windsor, three barouches and four horses dead knocked up in the front, the two Kings, Jersey and somebody else, all covered with dust. The whole mob of carriages and horsemen assembled near Apsiey Heuse to see him pass and to await till be returned. The Duke, on learing he was there, rushed out without his hat and stood in his gate in the midst of servants, mob, &c.

The talk of the town has been about the King and the toasts he gave at the great dinner at St. James' the other day. He had ninety guests, all his ministers, all the great poople and all the foreign amoassadors. After dinner he made a long, rambling speech in French, and ending by giving us a "sentiment," as he called it, "The La

pensez vous de cela?!! with his unmoved, immovable lace. He answered only, "C'est bien remarquable l"

It was not until Macaulax.

It was not until Macaulay stood up that I was aware of all the vulgarity and ungandiness of his appearance; not a ray of intellect beams from his countenance; a lump of more ordinary clay never enclosed a more powerful mind and lovely imagination. His manner struck me as not pleasing, but it was not assuming unembarrassed yet not easy, unpolished yet not coarse; there was no kind of usurpa ion of the conversation, no tenacity as to opinion or facts, no assumption of superiority; but the variety and extent of his information was soon apparent, for whatever subject was touched upon he evinced the utmost familiarity with it; quotation, iliustration or anecdote seemed ready in his hand for every topic."

PALMERSTON.

Madame De Lieven told me it was impossible to describe the contempt, as well as the dislike, which the Corps Diplomatique had for Palmerston. They have the meanest opinion of his capacity and his manners, reverse of conclinatory. She campot the magine how his colleagues bear with him, and Lord Grey supports him vehemently. His unpopularity in his with office a single line from him, and he does nothing, so that they do not make up in respect for what they want in inclination. George Villers complains that for above three months he has not received a single line from him, and he is a young minister, unpracticed in the profession, to whom is committed the most delicate and difficult mission in Europe.

Peel wrote a letter to Hume demanding an explanation of certain offensive expressions he had made use of in the House of Commons and got an answer which was sufficient, though not very civil. It was rather unnecessary that he should take any notice of what Hume said, but Peel is a man of very high and prompt courage and seems to have made a rule to himself never to suffer impertinence from any quarter to pass unchecked. It is certainly of great service to a public man, and it la

acter.

THE KING'S RUDENESS TO THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

The Duchess sat on one side of the King and
the Princess Victoria opposite. After dinner, by
the Queen's desire, "His Majesty's health" was
given As soon as it was drunk he made a very long the Queen's desire, "His Majesty's health" was given As soon as it was drunk he made a very long speech, in the course of which he poured forth the following extraordinary and foudropante trade: "I trust in God that my lile may be spared for nine months longer, after which period, in the event of my death, no regency would take place. I should then have the satisfaction of leaving the royal authority of the personal exercise of that young lady (pointing to the Princess), the heircas presumptive of the Crown, and not in the hands person now near me, who is surrounded by evil advisers, and who is herself incompetent to act with propriety in the station in which she would be placed. I have no heatation in saying that I have been insulted—prossly and continually insulted—by that person; but I am determined to endure no longer a course of benavior so disrespectful to me. Among many other things I have particularly to complain of the manner in which that young lady has been kept away from my Court. She has been repeatedly kept from my drawing rooms, at which she ought always to have been present; but I am fully resolved that this shall not happen again. I would have her know that I am King, and I am determined to make my authority respected, and for the future I shall insist and command that the Princess do upon all occasions appear at my Court, as it is her duty to do." He terminated his speech by an allusion to the Princess and her nature reign in a tone of paternal interest and affection. pic (with a great deal more which I lorguitered with a loud voice and excited The Queen looked in deep distress, the Princess burst into tears and the whole company were appeared. The Duchess of Kent said not a word. Immediately after they rose and retired and a terrible scene ensued. The Duchess announced terrible scene ensued. The Ducness announced her immediate departure and ordered her carriage, but a sort of reconciliation was patched up and she was prevalled upon to stay until the next day. The loniowing morning, when the King saw Adolphus, he asked him what people said to his speeca. He replied that they thought the Duchess of Kent merited his rebuke, but that it ought not to have been given there; that he ought to have sent for her into his closet and have said all that he left and thought there, but not at table before a hundred people. He replied that he did not care where he said it or before whom; that "By God, he had been insulted by her in a measure that passed all endurance, and he would not stand it any longer!" tt any longer!"
THE YOUNG QUEEN (VICTORIA).

that passed all endurance, and he would not stand it any longer?"

The Young Queen (victoria).

The King died at twenty minutes after two yesterdar morning; the young Queen met the Council at Kensington Palace at eleven. Never was anything like the first impression she produced, or the chorus of praise and admiration which is raised about her manner and behavior—and certainly not without Mestice. It was very extraordinary, and something far beyond what was looked for. Here extreme youth and inexperience, and ignorance of the world concerning her, naturally excited intense curroist to see how she would act on this trying occasion. The doors were thrown open and the Queen entered, accompanied by her two uncles, who advanced to meet her. She bowed to the lords, took her seat and then read her speech in a clear, distinct and audible voice and without any appearance of fear or embarrassment. She was quite plainly dressed and in mourning. Ait-r she had read her speech the Privy Councillors were sworn, the two royal dukes first, by themselves; and as these two old men, her uncles, knelt before her, swearing allegiance and kissing her hand, I saw her bitash up to the eyes, as if she felt the contrast between their civil and their natural relations, and this was the only sign of emotion which she evinced. Her manner was very graceful and engaging. She kissed them both, and rose from her chair and moved toward the Duke of Sussex, who was farthest from her and too infirm to reach her. I particularly watched her when Melbourne and the Ministers and the Duke of Wellington and Peel approached her. She went through the whole ceremony, occasionally looking at Melbourne for instructions when she had any doubt what to do, which hardly ever occurred, and with perfect calmess and self-possession, out at the same time with perfect modesty and propriety particularly interesting and ingratiating. The young Queen, who might well be either dismayed or confounded with the grandeur and noveity of her situation, seemed neither the one nor

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

Queen Victoria has twenty-three living grand-

Lee & Shepherd have in press a new book by Professor Townsend with the soul-harrowing title, "Forever Lost." The St. Petersburg Golos says :- "Europe will not permit the Baitic to be closed by the transfer

of Denmark to German domination." Europe, in this case, means Russia.
It is proposed now to remove Temple Bar, in London, to a point of the city limits on a street less important to daily traffic than Fleet street and thus to get it out of the way and keep up the tradition of its character by making royal entries

into the city by the street where the bar may be

Hurd & Houghton, New York, the Riverside Press, Cambridge, announces "A Rebel's Recoilec-tion," by George Cary Eggleston, who was a private in the Confederate army, and a keen observer, with a humorous turn of mind; also "His Two Wives," a novel, by Mrs. Mary Clemmer and editor of the writings of the Cary sisters, and maily, an octave volume entitled, "Public lieatth," being valuable papers on that topic by eminent sanitary students under the editoranp of Dr. Ellaha Harris.

FRANCE.

No Quarter to the Bonapartists.

The Real Danger of the Orenoque.

SPAIN BULLYING FRANCE.

The Prince of Wales Serenaded by Donkeys.

PARIS, Oct. 23, 1874. MacMahon's government continues to pursue steadily the policy of isolating itself from all the definite parties in the State. This week Bonapartist and legitimist are equally loud in their complaints of its action. The former are indig-nant at the dismissal of the Duke de Padoue from the post of Mavor of Courson-l'Aunay for some too pronounced imperialist utterances, and the

MORE CATHOLIC THAN THE POPE.

bewail the recall of the Orenoque frigate from Civita Vecchia. His Holiness made not the slightest difficulty about the matter and his relations with the French Cabinet are of the most cordial nature. The only persons who had a right to grumble were the officers and crew of the Orénoque, that vessel being of such doubtful soundness as to render her departure from the harbor of Civita Vecchia, and still more her arrival at Toulon, during the late stormy weather, extremely The Duke Decazes merits the gratitude of Italy.

The last sign of hostility to her unity and absolute freedom in regulating her own affairs is at length removed. Since the palmy days of the Italian Republics she has never enjoyed so many of the elements of prosperity. She has nothing to lear from France, or from the hated Tedesco, from her own princes, or from the ecclesias ical powers. That she is not prosperous will soon be nobody's action of the French government, Signor Visconti Venosta is reported to have addressed a remonstrance to M. Thiers on the language he is allowing himself to use about Marshal MacMahon's Ministry during his tour through the north of Italy. Assuredly

THIERS' LANGUAGE WAS UNJUSTIFIABLE, if the Monitore di Bologna gives a correct account of the interview between the ex-President and one of its reporters. "You must expect." said Thiers, "on the part of the present government the effects of an ill-disguised resentment, on acmontane party may from time to time exercise Ministry, which, in my opinion, is on the present very weak. No French in public about

No Frence had a right to utter these words in public about own government to foreigners, and addressing them to a reporter who was sure to publish what he heard was the same thing. statement had not even the merit of being true, and came with an especially ill grace from recall the Orenoque from Civita Vecchia, who, throughout his career, bitterly opposed a liberal foreign policy on the part of France and won much claptrap popularity under the second Emputting an end to the anarchy in which Italy lay previously to 1859, and for acquiescing in the formation of the North German Confederation. On this point the

OPINION OF HEINE

"The most flourishing period of the parliamentary epoch"-such are his words-"was under the few years of the Cabinet of the 29th of November. (that of the late M. Guizot). The first of these administrations ought to have a singular interest the Council, M. Thiers, by his vigorous tattoo, awoke poor old Germany from her letnargic sleep and compelled her to enter into the political life of Europe. M. Thiers beat the drum so loudly that If ever we become a people M. Thiers may fairly claim to have helped us, and German history will not fall to recognize the debt."

In the sitting of the Permanent Committee last Foreign Minister in regard to the Madrid note. journalistic enterprise. to the French government of its

NEGLIGENCE ON THE PYRENEAN FRONTIER. whereby the Carlists are kept constantly supplied with arms and ammunition. The despatch of the Marquis Vega di Armijo, which is almost bullying in tone, has given a terrible blow to the selfrespect of the French people, and M. Thiers' conduct is the less excusable in seeking to lower the dignity of government at the present moment, when by so doing he impairs the prestige of the country, which is, certainly, fallen very low. "But vesterday and France might have stood against the world. Now, none so poor as to do her reverence." Of course, every one here believes that Rismarck has really dictated the note, and it is more than probable that he has promised to back up any remonstrances of Marshal Serrano's envoy on the subject. The Duke Decazes did not attempt to conceal from the committee that the despatch was unpleasantly worded. He could only add that there was nothing in its language which could be absolutely considered as an affront. The Duke de la Roche oucauld excused himself

from attendance at the session of the Permanent Committee, of which he is a member, on the score of having to receive the

PRINCE OF WALES AT ESCLIMONT, his grace's country seat. The Duke is a very men can boast of, dwells in a castle which his ancestors held in the days of Francis L. Between thirty and forty servants in the ducal livery were drawn up at the gate of the castle as a equal number of pure legitimists with long pedigrees and the prejudices of the ninth century dinner. Among them were the Comte de Brehistory of seven hundred years ago; Prince Edmond de Polignac, cousin of the illstarred minister of Charles X.; General de Charette, the commander of the famous Pontifical Zouaves; the Duke de la Trémouille, the head of an old Protestant house, a daughter of which in the seventeenth century married one of the Earls of Lattrom House against the forces of the Parliament. There was also present the Duke of Chartres, who is about as much of a young hero as it lies in an Orleans prince to be. The list had been duly submitted to the Prince of Wales for his approval.

The Duke de la Rochefo ucaula has

SOME FINE DONERYS, who, presumably recognizing congenial spirits among the assembled guests, resolved to give them a serenade. The Prince had hardly reured to rest on the night or his arrival when the donkeys began to bray in chorus; the neighboring cattle took up the dismal chant, and the whole country around was fined with the mourniul sound. The Duke hastened to despatch servants, who drove the donkeys iar away into the woods

who drove the donkeys iar away into the woods, and so enabled His Royal Highness to sleep in peace. But many republican journals will bray louder at the heir apparent of England accepting the hospitality of a man who is notoriously hostile to sham Republics and who actually moved in the Assembly the restoration of Henry V.

The elections of Sunday have resulted thus far in the return of three more republican members to the Assembly. In the Pased Calais a Bonapartist is at the head of the poil, but has not obtained an assolute majority of the votes recorded. A fresh election will, therefore, take place on the late of November. It is noteworthy that none of the candidates proclaimed themselves legitimists or even Orleanists. The difficulty of making mere

adherence to the provisional government a railying cry was also illustrated by the deseat of the two septement returns for the first nine mouths of the present vera ret, it must be allowed, an ample justification of Marshal MacMahon's statement a few weeks ago that the lact of his powers being only temporary in no way interfered with the property of the country. The direct taxes, which it was calculated would oring in \$58,585,200, the realized \$97,757,800, being a surplus for fluctureness of the indirect taxes has fallen below the estimate: but of the net declence of \$6,481,200, \$5,344,400 accrued in the first six months of the year. \$1,125,200 in July and \$414,000 in August, while September exhibited a reaction, the revenue for that month exceeding the estimate by \$402,004. If it continues to augment at the present ratio and the remainder of the year, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest for the zer, and if he 62-that rarest of evenue for the zero for zero for

THE VON ARNIMS.

Who They Are and Whence They Came. BERLIN, Oct. 22, 1874.

Nearly half a century before the then Duchy of Brandenburg had cloaked itself in the trappings of a full fledged kingdom we read of an Arnim in iam, who ruled contemporaneously with the "Lord Protector" and the "Merry Monarca." There were then in all likelihood more than this one Arnim. At all events, there are very many now-so many, indeed, that the "struggle for ex istence." as the Darwinians say, does not permit them to disuain a greater or less quantity in compensation for a poor day's work. There are Arnims in nearly all walks of life; some are at the top of the ladder and some at the bottom-some who cannot be put into the cells of a police station house without subjecting enterprising news papers like the Hebald to enormous charges for despatches and some who can be locked up with-Thursday, M. de la Bouillerie put a question to the out raising even a ripple on the even tenor of

> known to fame before the present "unpleasant ness" between the Count Harry Von Arnim and the "man of blood and iron" who wields the nower of both the Prussian Kingdom and the German Empire. There was a Von Aruim engaged in the diplomatic service of the Hollenzollern monarchy about half a century ago, whose record of travels is still a model of clear and perspicuous German and his work upon the First Napoleon's conduct that he was not altogether devoid of politica

and his work upon the First Napoleon's conduct toward Prussia, written by him in English, shows that he was not altogether devoid of political insight. He was a courtly gallant, and like Sit Ponip Sydney, he aspired to be all timings to all men and to make every department of knowledge his province, and in consequence became the author of several rather indifferent poems and of one thoroughly execrable play which has dammed him to presumably not everiasting ridicule.

Almost contemporaneously with this Arnim of many parts there flourished another Arnim, whose memory is no doubt dear to those of his countrymen and women, whose youth was in its prime a quarter of a century or more ago. His romances possess all the grace and unreality of those of Baizac, with a flavor of naughtmess unhappily but too common in the literature of his country, and his wife, known as "Settina," whose correspondence with doctor is about as agreeable reading as one can wish on a summer's day or winter's evening, has been made famous by her own writings and by her not altogether biameless connection with the greatest among the poets of the nineteenth century.

Following him—he died displeasure of Bismarck, the held various diplomatic positions in the Prussian service, and ceror the advanced the years have a summer of Poreign Affairs to the satisfaction of the Junker, or high tory, party. His name will probably be but little rememored ten years hence; in fact, if it had not been for his son's present notoriety, the oblivion which had almost ensured the work of the summer of the property of the summer Ambassanor at Fars will continue man. His father-in-law, Count Arnim-Boitzengurg, Governor of Alsace and Lorraine, came post haste to Bertin the article man are arrest, but a day's